

LEICHHARDT'S GRAVE;

AN

BEGRAVE ODE.

On the scarcely doubtful fate of the amiable and talented Naturalist—LEICHHARDT—whose life there is too much reason to fear has been sacrificed in the cause of Science, whilst endeavouring to effect an overland route to

PORT ESSINGTON.

Poet—Robert Lynd, Esq.

Composer—I. Nathan, Esq.

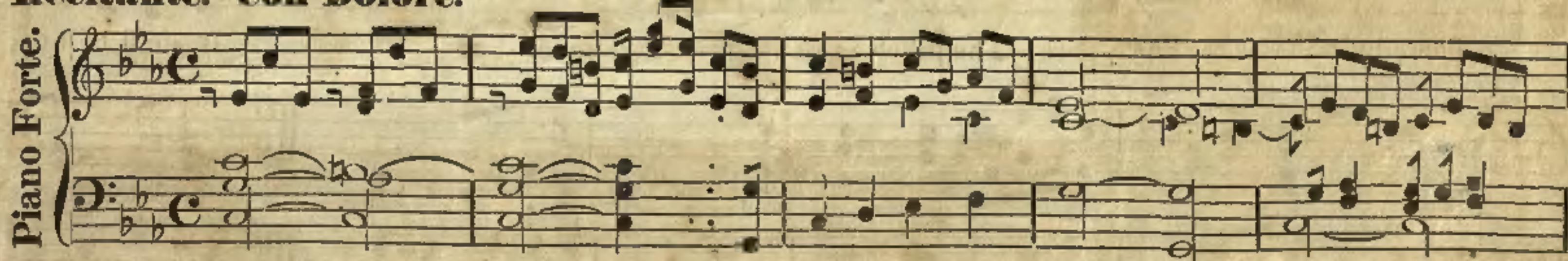
ENTERED AT STATIONERS' HALL.

1845.

PRICE—TWO SHILLINGS.

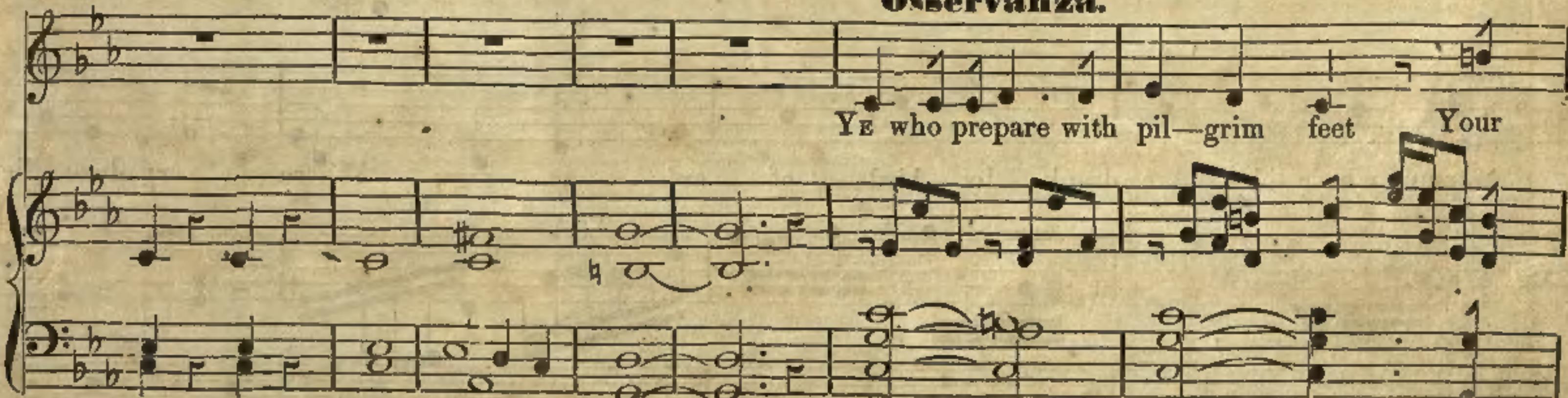
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Recitante. Con Dolore.



Osservanza.

YE who prepare with pil—grim feet Your



long and doubtful path to wend, If whitening on the waste ye meet The relics of my mur--der'd

friend, His bones with rev'rence ye shall bear To where some mountain streamlet flows ;

There, by its mossy bank, pre-pare The pillow of his long re-pose. It shall be by a

stream, whose tides Are drank by birds of ev'----ry wing ; Where ev'---ry love lier

**Andantino
Grazioso**

flower a---bides The ear---liest wak'ning touch of spring----- O meet that he (who

so ca-rest All beau-teous Nature's va--ried charms) That he her martyr'd son should

LAMENTEVOLE.

rest With-in his mother's fondest arms!

When ye have made his

LEGATO.

narrow bed, And laid the good man's ashes there,

Ye shall kneel down a—round the dead, And

MARCATO.

4

wait upon your God in prayer. What tho' no rev'rend man be near No anthem pour its solemn breath, No

Legato Organo.

holly walls invest his bier With all the hallow'd pomp of death! Yet humble minds shall

find the grace, Devoutly bow'd upon the sod, To call that blessing round the place Which consecrates the soil to

God. And ye the wilderness shall tell How faithful to the hopes of men The Mighty Power heserv'd so

Legatissimo Gustoso.

Musical score for 'Legatissimo Gustoso' featuring three staves of music. The lyrics are as follows:

well, Shall breathe upon his bones a—gain. When ye your gracious task have done, Heap not the rock
bove his dust, The An-gel of the Lord alone Shall guard the ashes of the just. But ye shall heed with pi—ou—
care, The mem’ry of that spot to keep; And note the marks that guide me where My virtuous friend is laid to sleep—is

Allegro, non tanto. Con expressione.

Musical score for 'Allegro, non tanto. Con expressione.' featuring three staves of music. The lyrics are as follows:

laid to sleep. For oh, bethink in other times,(And be those happier times at hand,) When

Staccato

Animato.

science, like the smile of God, Comes bright'ning o'er that weary land.

How will her pilgrims hail the

power, Beneath the drooping myall's gloom. When science, like the smile of God, Comes bright'ning o'er the weary

Lachrimoso.

land. How will her pilgrims hail the pow'r, Beneath the drooping myall's gloom, To sit at eve, and mourn an

Rallentando.**Perdendosi.**

hour, And pluck a leaf on Leichhardt's tomb, on Leichhardt's tomb on Leichhardt's tomb on Leichhardt's tomb !